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## Narragansett Times (12/22/1855)

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# Narragansett Times.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE ONLY,  
ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

An Independent Family Paper.

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## THE SNOW.

BY CHARLES GATES.

Resting faintly,  
Pure and saintly,  
On the barren winter land,  
With the lightness,  
And the whiteness,  
Of a trembling maiden's hand;

Falling slowly,  
Soft and holy,  
O'er the dark-brown earth below;  
Gently veiling  
All its failings,  
Cometh down the pearly snow.

Winding lightly,  
Daily, nightly,  
Round the fences of the farms—  
Like the shining,  
Thrilling twining  
Of a maiden's soft white arms;

Resting softly,  
Falling off,  
From the leafless boughs above,  
Resting gladly,  
Falling sadly,  
Most like purest earthly love;

Coming surely,  
Staying purely,  
Emblem of the brightest things,  
That from heaven  
Earthward given,  
Float down on soft, snowy wings;

Clothing lightly,  
Oh! how brightly,  
All beneath the winter sun;  
Lowly lying,  
Gently dying,  
When its work of love is done.

From the True Flag.

## The Step-Mother.

BY LAURA TRUMAN.

"Tis better to mourn o'er a pulseless form,  
Than the wreck of a living soul."

It was in the midst of light and elegance, beautiful women and gallant men, music and dancing with all their fascinating accompaniments, that I, an uninterested spectator had my attention suddenly arrested by the look and tone of a lady who stood near me in the supper-room. She was accompanied by a gentleman and a young girl, whose fragile beauty and her heavy misfortune made her a sacred object to all, for she was blind!—"blind as the blue skies after sunset." A narrow band of black ribbon was bound closely over her eyes, and her long golden curls lay unrestrained over her forehead.

The hostess was just urging Mrs. Percy to take a glass of wine; and it was her look of startled anguish and loathing, with the hasty exclamation—"God forbid!" which drew my attention more closely. There was something in the looks of Mr. Percy, as his eyes fell on his wife and daughter, and in the yearning tenderness of the lady's manner toward Ellen, who repaid it with a fond dependence and veneration of expression, that assured me there was a sorrowful history connected with them. It was apparent in the air of chastened thoughtfulness which surrounded them—a sort of tender sanctity which comes only through much tribulation.

Since that evening I have learned their history and here it is. The Reverend Jacob Dean was a clergyman of the old school—a meek, devout follower of his Master; and, though deeply learned in theological and classic lore, he yet centered all his ambition upon the spiritual and intellectual improvement of his little parish, imparting to them sound doctrine on Sundays, and on week days teaching students in Latin, Greek and Hebrew; and if the meek blue eyes and holy smile of his motherless daughter Mary did occasionally cause some of

his students to study his Lexicon upside down, it was not the good minister's fault.

Certainly to have watched Mary as she presided over the quiet household at the parsonage, or in the twilight by her father's side, reading in her low, tender voice, from the Word of God, or in the gloomy old church on Sunday, standing beside the chorister, singing the hymns her dear father read so well, was considered by the young men of the parish as ample provocation for worshipping her—loving could not at all express their devotion.

Mary gave them all the kind greeting of a sister, but that was all; she had rather ride over the hills with her kind old father, in his little pony chaise, or sit silently near him with her sewing while he prepared his sermons, than go to the smart rides and merry makings with the village beaux. So she said and acted, though perhaps her heart did beat a little quicker, and her cheek glow a little warmer when the brisk step and clear, musical voice of young Neal Percy came upon her ear. But she had lived side by side with Neal all her days—had cracked nuts and told stories with him in the ample chimney corner, in the long winter evenings, ever since she could remember—had mourned and scolded with him over the unmanageable French verbs, and read Latin with him out of the same book.

But when childhood passed away, and womanhood came with its new thoughts and hopes, she still found herself Neal's chosen companion, and, almost as a matter of course, they were betrothed—he receiving the pleased congratulations of his aristocratic parents, and she the kind and tearful blessing of her dear father.

"Mary, my darling, I have a letter here which tells me that the orphan daughter of my late good friend, James Grove, is coming to pay us a long visit. You will be glad to have a companion, and, as she has always lived in the city, she may amuse and instruct you. As she is now an orphan, perhaps she would like to make her home with us. Would you like it, dear?"

Mary dropped her scissors with which she was trimming the geranium, and a faintness swept over her, as she replied:—

"Certainly, dear father, if you wish it; but somehow we have always lived so quiet and happy here, you and me, that I dread a change."

"We will try to be happy together, my Mary; if she is good, she cannot but love thee—everybody does that; and if she is evil, surely thy sweet example must lead her right."

He always addressed Mary as "thee and thou," when he was more than usually moved; but what was there in the announcement of an expected visitor which should bring gloom to either of them? A presentiment—such as every one has had—a forward glance of the spirit—a thrill which, in the touch of an unopened letter, has admonished us of the death chronicled within—a shudder which the heart feels when touching the hand of the insincere—the unerring soul-knowledge, which, if implicitly trusted, will never mislead.

Louise Grove had become domesticated at the parsonage, and life there had settled down into nearly its old routine of sober contentment. She expressed herself delighted with everybody and everything, and it is certain that she possessed the rare faculty of making every one delighted with her. Mary loved and petted her, and took delight in adorning her to the best advantage, for she was as unselfishly proud of Louise's beauty as though she were her sister; but still, at times, that cold, first presentiment would haunt her; and often at night when she lay with Louise's white, soft arm around her, she would suddenly start in a cold perspiration from the light embrace, as from the death coil of a serpent.

Neal was their constant companion, and from the first, Louise had assumed an air of playful freedom with him,

which made Mary still more quiet and reserved than ever. She wished not to be so; but her heart was sad, and she could not help it; to drive away the growing pain at her heart, she planned little pleasant excursions to the mountains, or on the lake, to pass away the summer, and to make Louise's visit as agreeable as possible. Still, as the days fled on, she went with a less and less light heart about her daily tasks—and stole oftener to sit by her father's side in the old library, and all could see that her cheek was pale and her eyes heavy.

"Oh, Mary, I have got such a funny thing to tell you!" said Louise, bursting into the library one afternoon, after returning from a horseback ride with Neal. "Some one at the village told me that you and Neal were engaged, which, you know, was the most unlikely thing; and so to-day I told him of it, and you can't imagine how he shouted, and we had such a gay laugh over the credulity of the villagers."

"Did you—did you indeed?" said Mary, as, trembling and ashy pale, she grasped the arm of her father's chair for support.

"Did young Neal Percy say he was not engaged to my daughter?" said Mr. Deane suddenly rising from his chair as he passed his arm around Mary's waist.

"Certainly, my dear sir—but you seem very much surprised, and by Mary's looks, I think perhaps she might have had some interest in the silly gossip," said the mischievous creature, her real character for the first time shining out of her eyes; and, quietly humming an air, she seated herself in the sunshine of the window, and Mr. Deane led his almost dead struck child from the room.

"Mary, my darling, look up once more; let not the floods overwhelm thee," said he, with sweet solemnity, as he held her in his arms. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and thy blameless life is evidence that thy heavenly Father must love thee, be strong, my Mary, and thou shalt come forth purified."

Neal and Mary had one short interview, but what passed between them she never told. He married Louise soon after. Mary witnessed the ceremony from a gloomy corner of the church—watched them until they entered the family carriage of the Percys, and then fled home to her own room, and, throwing herself on the floor, cried and moaned the night away.

Mrs. Percy soon tired of the country, and so Neal carried her back to the city, and Mary heard nothing from them for two years, except occasional reports of the beauty and fashion of Louise—of the splendor of her establishment, and the sumptuousness of her entertainments.

Fate manages mortal affairs queerly sometimes, placing those in close proximity to each other who much prefer to be apart, and heaping up miles between those who can be happy only together.

So Mary thought when Dr. Deane accepted an invitation to remove to the city, where Neal resided, and take charge of a Latin school which had been under the care of his brother, who had lately died, bequeathing a considerable fortune to him; and she soon found herself mistress of a beautiful new home, immediately opposite the residence of Louise Percy, who soon called upon her, with many expressions of kindness, and cordial invitations to renew the old acquaintance.

Louise was still a beauty; but it was a gross, sensual beauty, which looked coarse and out of place beside the pure, spiritual loveliness of Mary.

"Mary, you look pale to day; allow me to give you a glass of wine. Come, the sparkling Amontillado will give you a fine glow," said Mrs. Percy, one day, as they were seated in her dressing room.

"No, you must excuse me from ever taking wine with you, Louise."

"Excuse you indeed! And you expect to frequent fashionable society

and not take wine, or furnish it for your guests?"

"Yes, certainly, or not go into fashionable society at all."

"Well, let me tell you you might as well undertake to breathe in an exhausted receiver as to be really genteel if you eschew wine," returned her friend, at the same time emptying her own glass.

"Do you drink wine every day?"

"Certainly, my pale beauty."

"It will kill you, soul and body!"

"Ha, ha, little moralist! you can sit toe to toe with Neal on that; by the way, have you seen him since you came to the city?"

"No."

"That is strange; but he is forever at his farm in S—. Now tell me, Mary, if it was true that you went into a raging delirium the morning after I was married! I have heard so," said she, heartlessly, as she went to the side-board and tossed off another glass.

An indignant flush reddened Mary's cheek as she answered:

"No, it was not true; I was sick, but not delirious."

"But you loved Neal—I always knew that. Oh, how jealous you were!" said she laughing. "Tell me now, did Neal ever love you?"

"No," said Mary, trembling with insulted delicacy. "I now can see that if he loves you, he never could have loved me; but, if you please, we will change the subject." And she turned to caress little Ellen, who was just brought in by the nurse. "Why, Louise, what ails the child's face and arm?" said she, as she saw that a broad patch covered one cheek, and one small fat arm of the beautiful infant.

Louise colored, but did not answer. Mary turned to the nurse, who hastily wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron as she faltered out:

"It is burnt. Miss Deane; but it is getting better, and Dr. Boyd says it will not scar."

"Why, Jane, how could you be so careless?"

"Please, Miss Deane, it was not me," said Jane, hastening from the room.

"Mercy! what a scene about a slight burn," said Louise, petulently. "If you must know she was lying upon my knee, and rolled off against the coal grate."

"Could you not prevent her falling?" said Mary, feelingly.

"No, I was sound asleep, I believe."

Mary soon after took her leave, heart-sick with the depravity she had witnessed. Jane could have told her that her mistress had quarrelled with her for being asleep, when she returned from a ball at two o'clock in the morning, and had taken Ellen away from her and in a fit of wine stupification, let her fall in the fire.

For Ellen's sake, Mary determined to watch over the wretched mother. She understood from something that Jane let fall that Mr. Percy had forbidden any wine or brandy in the house, but Louise was never at a loss to obtain the means of self-destruction.

One day Mary found her sitting up in bed, her eyes red and glowing as live coals, her hands trembling, and her voice a cross between a whine and a mumble. She begged Mary to bring her a bottle of medicine she would find in her closet.

"What is in the bottle?" said Mary, as she gave it to her.

"Nothing but valerian," said she, as she drained it to the bottom.

"Why how dare you take medicine in that way? You will poison yourself to death some day."

"I am used to it," returned she handing back the bottle.

Mary now perceived that the medicine was brandy! Faint and sickened at this evidence of her career, she burst into tears, and begged Louise to cease this brutalizing habit before it became too strong for reason.

"Too strong for reason!" sneered the other. "I know what I can bear and I bid you take heed how you insult me." And her large black eyes

looked perfectly fiendish, and her small, high-bred features purple and disgusting from the effect of the dose just swallowed.

She sank back on the pillow and Mary for the first time discovered little Ellen lying beside her in the bed, in a sort of spasmodic slumber; her face was pale, and a handkerchief was bound over her eyes. Mary caught her up, and demanded to know what ailed her.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," mumbled she "only I spilt some tartaric acid in her eyes a little while ago, and she screamed herself to sleep."

"Inhuman monster!" cried Mary, as she tore the bandage from the frightfully inflamed and swollen eyes.

"God of Mercy, what shall I do!—Wretched, wretched woman, tell me what to do."

But she appealed in vain, for Louise only partly whispered out, "Give me—me—some—brandy."

Mary took the moaning child from the room. On the stairs she encountered Neal, and bade him send for a physician.

Neal's agony was fearful; and bitter were the impressions he uttered as he made up and down the room, while Dr. Boyd examined the eyes of his child. Mary wept silently as she held the little sufferer, and when its eyes were bandaged, she merely said:—

"Well, Dr. Boyd?"

"Blind, blind for life!" answered he solemnly, and Neal wept aloud.

Louise's downward course was rapid as it was terrible. Her beauty fled, and her once graceful form changed to one of coarse and vile proportions. In four short years from her bridal day, she destroyed herself in a fit of mania a potu!

This is a true story. Would to Heaven it were a fiction. But such stories will always be true, until beautiful and gentle woman will scornfully discountenance, always, every where, the use of wine.

And now the noble and pure Mary Deane, meekly laying to heart the lesson of the sorrowful past, has regained her own place in the affections of Neal Percy, who worships her as the sun of his calm, domestic life. To Ellen she is eyes, and hands and feet; and, in compensation for the lost eyes of her body, the tender care and wise religious counsels of her step mother have developed her spirited perceptions, so that she is never weary, never impatient with her fate, but calmly and joyfully passes along towards the fairer, more real existence, where darkness shall fall from her chastened being, and she shall dwell in light.

## EXPERIMENTS WITH POTATOES.

The question being often asked, which variety of potatoes is most profitable for field cultivation, on the 16th of last May I planted a field with eight kinds, in eight successive plots, the rows running through each plot—soil rather thin, manured alike lightly in the hill—crop moderate. On October 10th, dug twelve hills of each kind, counted and weighed. The following in the result:

Peachblow—180 tubers, weight 25 pounds—seed small, 2 tubers to each hill.

Californias—104 tubers, weight 24 pounds—seed large, cut in 6 to 8 pieces, 2 to each hill.

Torries—138 tubers, weight 23 3/4 pounds—seed large, cut in 8 pieces, 2 to each hill.

Black Mercers—220 tubers, weight 20 pounds—seed small, 5 to each hill.

English Whites—156 tubers, weight 18 1/4 pounds—seed small, 2 to each hill.

Merinos—100 tubers, weight 17 pounds—seed large and cut.

Pinckeyes—116 tubers, weight 16 1/2 pounds—seed small, 2 to each hill.

Lalacs—125 tubers, weight 16 pounds—seed small, 2 to each hill.

This is the result of one trial; other trials may produce different results, that is, lead to further experiments.

A. Y. ROMANS, Columbia, Ct.  
Country Gentleman, Nov. 15.



**NARRAGANSETT TIMES.**

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1865.**

**FISHERMAN'S LUCK.**—On Saturday night of last week, we understand there were some unusually large hauls of bass made by some of our fishermen. The largest amount taken by one company was 19 barrels and the next largest was 17 barrels. Other companies were also actively engaged and we believe, as the result of that one night's work about 60 barrels were sent from our town to New York on Monday.

**Tax Books.**—As we have had many inquiries for the tax books, we wish to explain the cause of the delay in their appearing. As this is the first time a job of this kind has been attempted at this office we found certain kinds of type to be wanting, which were immediately ordered from the type founder, and we have had to endure an unreasonable delay of five weeks in receiving it. It is now received and we hope to issue the book in a few days.

**LAW OFFICE.**—It will be seen by our advertising columns that Asa P. Taylor, Esq., has located himself in Kingston, for the purpose of pursuing his profession. We wish him much success, and hope our friends having business in his line will extend to him a good share of their patronage.

Our friends must not forget the concert of the Western Brass Band on Thursday evening next. It is not often that a company capable of performing really well, make their way into our neighborhood and we hope that now while there is a promise of a concert by men who have been satisfactorily tested here before that no one who cares anything about good music will fail to attend.

For the Narragansett Times

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 27.

**Mr. Editor:**—A few hours ride in the cars of the Little Miami Railroad from Xenia, a hurried rush over the Levee of Cincinnati to the Covington ferry boat, a few minutes in crossing over the swollen and raging Ohio, and I was on the shores of Kentucky. Covington and Newport are two dependencies of "Porkopolis" built on the banks of the Licking river at its junction with the Ohio. The latter city (i. e. Newport,) has a large U. S. Arsenal within its limits, whilst its less fortunate neighbor (as regards Federal patronage) has a terminus of the Lexington Railroad, one or two factories, iron furnaces &c., to help it flourish. I think that the dullest observer could not fail to remark that difference in the energy of the people, in the importance of punctuality to time, and thoroughness of business aptitude, which exists on the two sides of the Ohio. Here every thing went along "dreadful easy;" the cars stood in the middle of a filthy street; a few loungers were smoking at the door, and outside of a dirty building marked "Ticket Office." Some ladies and children had taken seats in the train, so I followed suit and after waiting long enough to satisfy the conductor that no other omnibus need be looked for from Cincinnati, the whistle sounded and at the second effort of the locomotive the train got under head way. For the first twenty miles we passed through a hilly country, covered (where uncleared) with heavy beech timber.—Here and there attempts had been made to bring the land under subjection, and the precipitous sides of the hills were covered with corn, white weeds and garden patches. The dwellings were of the class common to the newly opened country of the far west, only a very perceptible shade dirtier and more uncomfortable. Leaving Kenton county, we enter Pendleton.—The land begins to improve in appearance, and the vales broader and less abrupt in their ascents. The soil is a heavy clay loam, over the lime-stone rock, and seems to wash badly from the ploughed lands where there is any fall. Some of the fields are much gullied. The crops of corn and grass have been heavy the past season and large droves of hogs are being fattened for market, whilst the raising of horses is also a considerable source of profit to the agriculturist. Falmouth, the county seat, is a pretty little village on the Licking, with a population of 500. It fancied, that the good citizens had lived along in this sequestered nook, contented with their houses, and prosperity, until awakened from the lethargy, by the shrill scream of the locomotive, new life had been infused into their veins, fresh ideas into their heads and a desire enkindled

to build up a town which should be the depot and entrepot for the trade of their country, largely increased as it was bound to be; hence a scene of activity bustle and brightness may be gazed upon in this village, not very common in "Old Kaintuck." Crossing the south fork of the Licking a few miles east of Falmouth we enter Harrison county. The land still improves. Rich grazing farms are on either hand; the farm buildings large and convenient; many of the houses handsome in proportions, neatly ornamented and sheltered by shrubs and shade trees.—Down in the valleys herds of cows, heifers, and oxen fill their sleek bodies from verdant pastures; clusters of hay stacks, snugly fenced in, deck the meadow lands, young horses are galloping and frisking their tails in wild delight on the hill tops and sides; and there, away down by the corn fields, three or four scores of hogs too fat to stand upon their feet, wallow in filth and mud sitting upon their haunches to munch and grind their food. Cynthiana the chief town of the county with a population of about 1000, has a dreary, dirty tumble down air.—A sense of decay, desolation and poverty, comes over my spirit in visiting such places. They speak so forcibly, of energies wasted, blighted hopes and unrequited labor. A traveller in Kentucky should pass through the towns, villages and cities with his eyes shut, and open them only in the hospitable mansions of her wealthy, intellectual landholders. Nineteen miles from Cynthiana is Paris, the seat of Justice for Bourbon county. Bourbon far famed for Durham stock, large mules and blooded horses. Paris, (population 1800,) stands upon the summit of a hill commanding a splendid prospect over the adjacent intervals, so celebrated in this county for its stock, that a fair is held on "Court Monday" as it is called, the first Monday in every month, for the sale of fat cattle, improved heifers, cows, bulls, mules, horses and hogs.—Scarcely less than \$200,000 worth change hands each fair day. The sales are made on four months time, paper negotiable in the Paris Bank, and so large an amount of notes being in circulation, in a small community has created a class of shavers here, who are said to take off the skin quite as cleanly as their brethren in Wall street. The graziers throughout Kentucky sow a large amount of "blue grass" to provide winter feed for their stock. From Paris I went to Lexington, Fayette county. This is one of the oldest, wealthiest and most populous cities in the State. It is built on the sides and bottom of a narrow valley in the centre of a very fertile country, and contains three small woolen factories, several hemp mills, one or two foundries, grist mills, a medicine college, university and about ten thousand inhabitants. The streets are rather narrow, badly kept, and shockingly filthy. The hogs have free pasture all over the city and they pick up many a luscious morsel. About one and a half miles east of the city is "Ashland" the residence of Henry Clay, or at least, where it did stand, for the old mansion being deemed unsafe by Mr. J. B. Clay, has been pulled down and a splendid brick structure on the old model replaces it. Mr. Clay has carefully preserved and incorporated into the new house, (as far as possible,) all the main timbers of the older dwelling. Prentice editor of the Louisville Journal took Mr. J. B. Clay to task for a desecration as he termed it, of the relics of Henry Clay; a warm correspondence ensued, ending in a challenge, which P. declined. Public opinion seems rather to be, that Prentice was less anxious to show veneration for the memory of Henry Clay, than to politically and socially damn his son, because he had seen proper to take the stump against the Know-nothings, whose great champion in Kentucky Prentice aspires to be, and is.

The remains of Mr. Henry Clay are interred by the side of his beloved mother on a green hill top, in the beautiful cemetery just on the west side of the city.—Not a slab, or a stone, marks the resting place of the "great statesman" whose eloquence bound his auditory to him as permanent friends; but it is intended to move the bodies into another portion of the ground where a sarcophagus, statue and monumental building are to be erected worthy the memory of "Harry of the West."

**THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.**—Thackeray says it is better for you to pass an evening once or twice a week in a lady's drawing room, even though the conversation is rather slow and you know the girl's songs by heart, than in a club, tavern, or the pit of a theatre. All the amusements of youth to which virtuous women are not admitted, rely on it, are deleterious in their nature. All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions, or have gross tastes, and revolt against what is pure.

## Our Ideas of Time.

One has said "We know what we are, but not what we may be." I would say we know what has been; we feel a consciousness of the present, but are unable to know anything accurate concerning it, as we do of the past. Indeed the present is but an unformed link of the great chain of the past. Every act of meditation upon ourselves must refer to the past. Even in our moments of intense enjoyments our pleasures are multiplied and heightened by the ever revolving images of thought, each passing in quick review, "bearing a glass which shows us many more." We do not realize great events except as they pass away, casting their delicate shadows on the future.

Moralists say, life is brief—fleeting—comparing it to morning mists and flowers—to all transient things.

Long and short are terms of no import, only when used comparatively. We cannot compare our lives, our existence with the duration of rocks and hills, which have withstood a "thousand storms, a thousand thunders," because where there is no consciousness there can be no measure of time.

We have thoughts which date beyond the pyramids. We live far in the past, in contemplation, and have all the sentiments of a thousand years in our memories. We only measure time by our past experience—and mere time unpeopled by ever varying, ever changeable emotions and events, presents but one idea of dull listlessness. Actions and feelings, not hours, mark all the backward course of our existence. When our hands or hearts are busy, we take no note of time. But when we pause and reflect upon a long series of events, they peer one above another like a range of distant mountains.

There are some recollections of such overpowering vastness of importance that all intermediate events are reduced to nothing, and our mind's eye rests upon these as bold, touching promontories, which "being far off are yet high," much unlike some trifling occurrence of more recent date, which is recalled, to memory for a minute, by a flash of thought, like a little rock lighted up by a chance gleam of sunlight, afar in the distance.

There is an immensity of difference in the duration of our lives. Those persons really live longest who look back oftenest and meditate upon a life full of events—whose days are to them a procession of majestic remembrances and golden hopes—who have accomplished many great, good and benevolent acts, which stand out as bold landmarks in their past career.

Yet the happiest life, is the life of those who have but one great aim, who devote their undivided energy, to a single business, who have one idea of practical or visionary good, to which they are wedded. There is a harmony, a proportion in their lives. Their retrospect is vast and single, instead of faint sympathies with a multitude of things they have all their past individual being as a solid and abiding possession.

LISSIE LAUREL.

**THE KANSAS OUTBREAK.**—In reference to the late difficulty in Kansas, which has elicited much commentary in different parts of the country, we find in the Louisville Journal of the 6th inst., the following brief remarks, worthy of notice as indicating the light in which the matter is viewed by that portion of the Western press not contiguous to the distracted Territory. These remarks of the Journal were based upon the telegraphic reports of recent occurrences which later accounts have shown to have been grossly exaggerated.

"We expressed some curiosity the other day to learn what can possibly be the reason that the pro-slavery men in Kansas, if they are, as they profess to be, 'an overwhelming majority' of the population of the Territory, are invoking the Missourians to come by hundreds to their aid to protect them against the 'insignificant minority of d—d cowardly Yankee abolitionists.' We perceive that the St. Louis Intelligencer feels as much curiosity on the subject as we do. That paper says that the first news of the Kansas disturbance that reached Jefferson City, where the Missouri Legislature is in session, was by a despatch from Mr. Boone, a citizen of Jackson county, Missouri, to Mr. McCarthy, a member of the Missouri Legislature, and that the despatch contained this sentence: 'We want help; communicate this to the friends.' The Intelligencer's comments seem to us very much to the point, and we certainly concur in the opinion that if the 'overwhelming pro-slavery majority' in Kansas are not of themselves a match for the 'insignificant minority of d—d cowardly Yankee abolitionists,' the United States troops stationed at Fort Leavenworth, in Kansas, ought to be sufficient to make up

the difference without any calls being made upon the Missourians."—*National Intelligencer.*

**RAIN FROM THE ROOFS.**—In our climate, when rain water is most needed, for washing, for cattle, and for watering plants, it is not to be had. There is a sufficient quantity falls, however, unless in seasons of extreme drought, to give every farmer a full supply, if he had the proper reservoirs for holding it. These may be made much more readily and cheaply, than most people believe they can be. On any soil but a very sandy one, the earth may be removed, and the sides and bottom cemented without brick or stone, and the top covered with chestnut plank, and any amount of rain water preserved. If slanted outward half an inch to one inch to each foot in height, and well cemented, a cistern last for many years. Such cisterns would be a matter of economy to many of our farmers.

We find a paragraph in the papers which has suggested these remarks, stating that "every inch of rain that falls on a roof yields two barrels to every space ten feet square; and seventy-two barrels are yielded by the annual rain in this climate on a similar surface. A barn thirty by forty feet yields annually eight hundred and sixty-four barrels; this is enough for more than two barrels a day for every day in the year. Many of our landlords have, however, at least five times that amount of roofing on their dwellings and other buildings, yielding annually more than four thousand barrels of rain water; or about one hundred and fifty ordinary pailsfull daily."—*New England Farmer.*

**REWARDS OF MECHANICAL GENIUS.**—Notwithstanding the stale complaint that mechanical genius has to struggle against prejudice, and often dies poor and neglected, the invention which is really practicable and valuable appears to be very handsomely paid for. The profits of some patents for mechanical inventions in use in this country are enormous. The Scientific American enumerates a few. The right to a portion of Ward's patent shingle machine was recently sold in Albany for \$35,000. A portion of Robertson's sewing machine has also been sold for \$30,000. This is an invention which can be carried in the pocket, and will enable a seamstress to do in one day the ordinary labor of a week. Machines of this kind are about to be constructed in New Haven, Conn., by the Messrs. Jerome, at \$10 a piece, the manufacturers are now constructing the machinery, and expect to sell orders in January. Howe's patent sewing machine yields, it is said \$50,000 for licenses to use it, and Singer's machine puts \$75,000 into the pockets of the owners. Rights to the use of a corn planter have been sold to the amount of \$30,000. A portion of the right to an apple paring machine, \$2,000. Creamers patent car brake, \$200,000. Such rewards as these are certainly stimulating to mechanical genius, and the only wonder is that there are not ten mechanical inventions where one now exists, when there is so wide a field for its exercise in almost every department of business.

**MURDER IN WEST GREENWICH.**—Mr. Arnold J. Lewis, about sixty years of age, was found dead in a swamp one mile south of Nooseneck Hill, and some three miles from his own residence, on Wednesday afternoon, and under such circumstances as to leave no doubt that he had been murdered. His head had been badly beaten and mangled. He was last seen alive on Tuesday night, and then had forty dollars in his possession. Shubael Baker and Sibil Corey, men of very bad reputation, have been arrested charged with the perpetration of the crime.—Mr. Lewis was formerly a very respectable citizen of West Greenwich, but we are told that he has lately become intemperate in his habits.

**THE SCHOOL MASTER OF OUR REPUBLIC.**—When our republic rose, Noah Webster became its school master. There had never been a great nation with a universal language without dialects. The Yorkshireman cannot now talk with a man from Cornwall. The peasant of the Li-gurian Apennines, drives his goats home at evening, over hills that look down on six provinces, none of whose dialects he can speak. Here, five thousand miles change not the sound of a word. Around every fireside, and from every tribune, in every field of labor and every factory of toil, is heard the same tongue. We owe it to Webster. He has done for us more than Alfred did for England, or Cadinus for Greece. His books have educated three generations. They are forever multiplying his innumerable army of thinkers, who will transmit his name from age to age.—*Glances at the Metropolis*

By our Mexican correspondence we learn that a decided act of progressive reform has taken place in Mexico, which looks like an opening wedge to a better state of things in that unhappy country. The great curse of that State is the utter preponderance of the ecclesiastical power, which absorbs an immense portion of the land and the revenues of the country, and has not been amenable to the civil courts. The new government, therefore, has taken the bold step of declaring that henceforth all trials between citizens and the clergy shall be held in the civil courts. The Archbishop of Mexico was duly militant thereupon, and said that the bishops and their priests must not obey, and that he will appeal immediately to the Pope. He is called a traitor in the leading Mexican journals. The measure is extremely popular. It has also been applied to the military, who in the same way, as regards legal matters of whatever kind with the citizens, are to be amenable to the civil courts.

This much gained, and we may look for further advancement in political freedom in Mexico. Unless she brings the clergy right down to the level of other mortals, she cannot escape the fangs of poverty and ignorance.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**ERRORS IN COMPOSTING MANURE.**—The farmer's manure heap is usually the receptacle for every substance that has served its original purpose; but it is a mistaken idea that everything thrown in there will serve a useful purpose. We may however, just say here that this error has considerably influenced farm practice. Belief in the alchemy rather than the chemistry of the farm yard, has led persons to cart soil into the manure yard and carry it back again with dung to the very field from whence it was taken; adding materially to the bulk and expense of manuring. They presumed that they added to its value. But the effect upon the farm yard manure would be merely to retard decomposition and this might be a loss or a gain according to circumstances of soil and crop.

Animal substances, offal, and fish of every description are also unprofitable when applied to farm-yard manure.—The natural tendency of animal substances to enter into the putrefactive fermentation is well known to be greater than that of vegetable substances. By placing them in the manure heap, we in a further degree facilitate the quality in which they naturally excel, one of the tendencies of which is to rob them of their most valuable elements nitrogen. Judicious practice should avoid this error, by adopting, if possible, a system having an opposite effect.

Lime is one of the substances which it is also an error to use with compost in which we have farm yard manure.—It is equally an error to mix lime with any compound rich in ammonia. The tendency of lime in all composts, is to promote decomposition and to waste nitrogen, which escapes, by union with hydrogen, under the form of ammonia, which is the very treasure of the dung heap, and of most other manuring substances.—*Prof. Norton's Agriculture.*

Reading while walking is a very foolish practice, as it is not, on many occasions, attended without danger to the person, and which pursued in public has a very pedantic appearance. It is, besides injurious to health, by exhausting the nervous system at a time when it ought to be renovated by air and exercise. We are inclined to believe, that people who read books, while walking in the street, and in public promenades, seldom read at all at home and probably cannot think any where.—*Lancet.*

Why is a married man like a candle? Because he sometimes goes out at night when he ought not to.

**PROLIFIC.**—The Woonsocket Patriot states that Mr. Joseph Mowry, of Burrillville, has a turkey which has reared eighteen young ones this season, and laid one hundred and twenty-two eggs. Also that Mr. Benjamin Pickering, of Blackstone, has raised a stalk of corn this season which bore thirty-two ears. They were small in size, of course.

An auctioneer exclaimed: "Why really, ladies and gentlemen, I am giving these things away!" "Are you?" said an old lady. "Well, I will thank you for the silver pitcher you have in your hand."

At the recent session of the Vermont Legislature \$2000 were appropriated for a monument to Ethan Allen.

A man who hath no virtue in himself, envieth it in others.



**FAITH ILLUSTRATED.**—Volumes have been written to explain the nature of faith, but we doubt whether the reader, after wading through the whole of them, will have so clear an idea of it as is conveyed by the following simple but beautiful illustration:

There was once a scaffolding erected by the side of a house, and it gave way, and a person was precipitated from the place where he stood. However, in his descent, he caught hold of a rope, and hung in mid air. A person from below said, "If you will let go, I will catch you, do not be afraid—trust me, I will not let you hurt yourself." He hesitated, but at length relaxed his hold, and fell—and was safely received by his friend below—just so, if we can trust in Jesus, when he calls upon us to venture all upon him, to commit our guilty souls to his care, to take his word as our guide, to accept his authority as our law, we shall find that it is not only a wise, but a safe and happy course. —*Newport Mercury.*

**TWO OF A TRADE AGREED.**—The old proverb that two of a trade cannot agree has some exceptions truly. In the Chronicle to-day, appears the rare announcement of the marriage of two doctors, *bona fide*, M. D.'s, viz: Albert E. Miller, M. D., of Rome, and Mary E. Walker, M. D., of Oswego town. Thus paired, the two established themselves in Rome, and commenced business under the firm of Drs. Miller & Miller Walker, the wife still retaining an identity of her own in the business affairs by making use of her maiden name. "If the Doctors are agreed let others hold their peace." —*Syracuse, N. Y. Chronicle.*

A genius has just invented a stove that saves three-quarters of the wood, while the ashes it makes pay for the remainder.

Gold to the value of \$336,000,000 has been found in California since the year 1849.

Read the following tribute to WISTAR'S BALSAM, from the Kinderhook, New York Sentinel, dated July thirty-first.

**"HOPE NEVER DIES."**

A remarkable cure of Consumption has recently been effected by this medicine, in the town of Chatham, in this County, and which was related to us by Dr. Herrick, an eminent physician of that town, to whom we have permission to refer. A young lady, who had long labored under an affection of the lungs, was considered by her friends as beyond the reach of medicine, and she was informed by her medical attendant that she must die. She was induced to send for a bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY as a last resort. The young lady experienced great relief, and two more bottles were successively procured and administered. She is now happy in the restoration of health.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Sold by all druggists.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, only by SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed, and for sale by his agents:—Carter Hazard, Wakefield; John T. Nichols, Kingston; W. F. Segar & Co., Brand's Iron Works; and H. N. Reynolds, Wickford.

**MASSAHOIT SALVE CURES BAD HUMORS.**

Jos. Chilson was afflicted with a bad Humor, which settled in his eyes. He lost sight in one, and it was feared he would in the other; but on application of the "Massasoit Salve," his eyes were fully restored to their original sight.

Sold at 25 cents per box.

J. P. SULLIVAN, Proprietor, Boston.

For sale by C. Hazard, Wakefield; J. T. Nichols, Kingston.

**Married.**

At Carolina Mills, Sunday the 9th inst., by Rev. John Greene, Mr. Alvin Tucker and Miss Emily D. Larkin, both of Carolina Mills.

**Died.**

In this town, on Tuesday the 18th instant, Miss Isabella, daughter of Jonathan Stedman, Esq., aged 50 years and 10 months.

**ASA P. TAYLOR,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office over George Robinsons Store  
KINGSTON R. I.  
34-tf

**NOTICE.**

RAY C. Green, Esq., of East Greenwich, will lecture in the Public School Room at Carolina Mills on Monday evening, the 24th inst., at 7 o'clock.

**FARM TO LET.**

THE J. D. Austin farm on Point Judith, will be let for one year from 25th of March next. A tenant with a small family preferred. Apply to SYLVESTER ROBINSON.  
Dec. 21-tf.

**GRAND CONCERT  
OF  
INSTRUMENTAL  
AND  
VOCAL MUSIC.**

THE WESTERLY BRASS BAND have the pleasure of announcing to the people of Wakefield and vicinity that they will give a Concert of Instrumental and Vocal Music in Wakefield, in the FREE CHURCH, on Thursday Evening, December 27th, 1855.

They will be assisted upon the occasion by VINCENT'S STRING BAND, which will execute the most difficult music in a manner pleasing to all lovers of sweet sounds.

Special pains have been taken in the selection of a Programme for this Concert it being their first one of the season, and to repay in a manner the kindness and liberality of the people of Wakefield, at their Concert last year.—William Kenneth the celebrated Tamborine Player will also accompany the Band.

Doors open at 7. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock. Admittance 25 cents; children half price.

Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Concert will take place on the Tuesday following. Tickets may be had of S. Robinson & Son, and at the Peace Dale Store.

**AUCTION.**

WILL be sold at auction on the J. D. Austin Farm, on Point Judith, the property of Royal L. Phillips, at 10 o'clock A. M. on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1855, if fair, if not, on the first day after,

5 pairs, Working Oxen. 350 bush. Oats,  
1 pair fat do. 400 " Corn,  
17 Cows, 35 tons Hay,  
1 Eight years old Mare, 3 stacks Straw,  
5 large Hogs, Lot of Potatoes,  
Lot of Turkeys, Ox wagon;  
Cart, 2 Buggy wagons, Plows, Harrows, large lot of Milk Pans and Dairy Articles, together with all the farming tools on said farm.

SYLVESTER ROBINSON, Administrator  
33-2w. Wakefield, Dec 11th, 1855.

**ESTATES OF  
Stafford G. Strait & Mary E. Strait.**

The subscriber has been appointed Guardian of the persons and estates of Stafford G. Strait and Mary E. Strait minors. All persons having claims against them are required to present them in six months from the date of this notice, and all persons indebted to them are requested to make immediate payment.

Dec. 15-6w. E. R. POTTER, Guardian.

**Estate of Enoch Hazard.**

The subscribers have been duly qualified to act as Executors of the will of Enoch Hazard, late of South Kingstown, deceased. And hereby call upon all indebted to his estate to make immediate payment, and upon all having claims against it to present them to

JEREMIAH P. ROBINSON,  
GEORGE C. ROBINSON,  
Dec. 15-3w. of Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Estate of widow Lucy Champlin.**

The subscriber has been appointed Guardian of the estate of Lucy, widow of Jeffrey Champlin, deceased, (adjudged incompetent) in place of E. H. Champlin resigned. All persons having claims against said Lucy are notified to present them within six months from the date of this notice. All persons indebted to her are requested to make immediate payment.

South Kingstown, Dec. 16 1855.  
33-6w. E. R. POTTER, Guardian.

**Bank of the South County.**

At the Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Bank of the South County, Thursday, December, 6th 1855,

JOHN THOMPSON, THOMAS H. WATSON,  
SAMUEL RODMAN, ROWLAND G. HAZARD,  
WILLARD WHITCOMB, EDWARD LILLIBRIDGE,  
AMOS P. RODMAN, DAN L. M. C. STEDMAN,  
STEPHEN C. FISK,  
were elected Directors for the year ensuing.

At a meeting of the Directors held subsequent to the Stockholders meeting, the same day, John Thompson Esq. was re-elected President of said Bank for the year ensuing.

32-3w. D. M. C. STEDMAN, Cashier.

**Commissioners' Notice.**  
ESTATE OF MARY A. HAZARD.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of South Kingstown, Commissioners to receive and examine claims of creditors against the estate of Mary A. Hazard, late of South Kingstown, deceased, represented insolvent; that six months from the 12th day of November, instant, is allowed for creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will meet at the Bank of the South County on Thursday the 20th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of receiving and examining claims against said estate, and how they are made out.

WILLIAM PECKHAM,  
CARTER HAZARD,  
D. M. C. STEDMAN,  
Commissioners.

The subscriber having been appointed executor to the last will and testament of said Mary A. Hazard, deceased, and qualified himself to act, hereby calls on all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to him.

R. G. HAZARD, Executor.  
South Kingstown, Nov. 19 1855. 30-tf.

The above Commissioners meeting is adjourned to meet at the Bank of the South County, Monday Dec. 31st, at 2 o'clock P. M.  
And will also meet at the same place Monday May, 5th 1856, at 2 o'clock P. M.

**Wakefield High School.**

THE Winter term of this School will commence Monday, the 26th instant

**TUITION, PER QUARTER.**

Common English Branches,	\$5.00.
Higher do. Extra,	1.00.
Languages do.	2.00.
Didactics do.	2.00.
Pennmanship do.	1.00.
Music Instrumental do.	10.00.
Use of Piano do.	2.00.
Music, Vocal do.	1.00.
Drawing, Pencilling do.	3.00.
do. Crayoning, Monochromatic do.	4.00.
do. do. Polychromatic do.	5.00.
Painting, Grecian Oil, extra do.	5.00.
do. Water Colors do.	5.00.
do. Oil do.	8.00.

\*Spelling, Reading, Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar only are included in Common English Branches.

The expense for Fuel and Incidentals will be divided among the scholars.

Tuition will not be charged for less time than half a quarter, and Bills will be presented for settlement the seventh week.

BOARD, \$2.50 per week, including Rooms, Lights and Washing.

N. B.—The school is upon individual responsibility.

JEREMIAH G. PECKHAM,  
Principal.  
Wakefield, Nov. 16th 1855.

**Kingston Female Seminary.**

THE winter term of this institution will commence on the first Wednesday of January, 1856.

J. MANN, Sec'y. 30-tf.

**To Let or Lease.**

THE farm of the subscriber in Middletown and Portsmouth, containing about 200 acres, and situated on the east shore, about four miles from this City. The house and out-houses, including barn, shed, granary, ice house &c., are either new or have been recently thoroughly repaired. There is a water mill on the premises with an abundant supply of water. Possession, if desired, may be had immediately; and a portion of the stock, with the produce now on the farm, will be sold to a satisfactory tenant on accommodating terms. Apply to

W. B. LAWRENCE,  
Ochre Point, Newport, Nov. 14. 29-tf.

**CARTER HAZARD**

HAS recently made a large addition to his stock of

**Dry Goods.**

He would call the attention of the public especially to his stock of

**Broad Cloths & Cassimeres,**

which embrace the following,  
BLACK BROAD CLOTH, do.  
BLUE " " do.  
BLUE " " do.  
BROWN " " do.  
GREEN " " do.  
ADELAIDE " " do.  
DAHLIA " " do.  
DRAB " " do.

**Fancy Cassimeres,**

of American and French manufacture, many styles and qualities.

**Vestings.**

BLACK SATIN VESTING, do.  
FANCY " " do.  
FANCY VELVET " do.  
FANCY WOOLEN " do.  
A good selection of

**Heavy Over Coatings.**

ALSO  
Cashmeres, Jeans, Cord-du-Roi, Vermont Greys, Sattinets, Tweeds, Green Baize. All Wool Flannels, Red, Blue, Blue Mixed, Yellow and White. Canton Flannels, Bleached. Unbleached, Drab and Fancy Figured. Bed Tick, Striped Shirting, Denims, Brown Drilling, Sheetings, 1 yard to 1 1/4 yards wide. Bleached Shirtings 5-8 to 11-8 yards wide.

**Dress Goods.**

Black Dress Silks. Lionese Goods, various colors. Alpaca, plain and figured. Figured De Lanes, plain do. Dark Gingham. Dark Prints from 5 cents to 14 cents per yard.

**Fancy Goods.**

Ladies Woolen Mantillas, Rigoletts, Tippets, Comforters, Angola Wrappers. White Counterpanes, Woolen Bed Blankets, Ladies Patent Leather Belts, India Rubber do. Black Silk Cord and Tassels. A variety of Hosiery, and Gloves, Ladies Mountain Fur Tippets, and Cuffs, &c. &c.

**Ready Made Clothing.**

Heavy Broadcloth Over Coats, Peter sham do. Pilot Cloth do. Jean Sack Coats, Cashmeres do. Tweed do. Black Cassimere Pants, Fancy do. Jean do. Vermont Cloth; do. Black Satin Vests, Fancy Woollen do. Cashmeres, do. Jean do. 28-tf.

**CLOTHING,**

FURNISHING GOODS,  
OIL CLOTHING  
TRUNKS,  
VALISES,  
CARPET-BAGS,  
HATS, CAPS, &c.,  
embracing a complete variety of the above named articles, which will be sold at a small advance on cost by

B. CARPENTER & SONS.  
19-3m

**B. Carpenter & Son**

OFFER FOR SALE AT THEIR STORE IN

**PERRYVILLE, R. I.**

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Sheetings, Stripes, Prints, &c.,

**Sheetings**

ARCADIAN,  
PONTIAC  
WILLIAMSVILLE,  
CANADA,  
SUPERIOR,  
LAWRENCE,  
LACONIA,  
PACIFIC,  
SHAWMUT.

Bristol Ticking; Pepperville Flannel; Eagle Denims; Portland Stripes, Hay-makers do.; Green Gingham, Lancaster do.; Holyoke, Sprague's, and other Prints. 19-3m

**Boots and Shoes.**

Men's double sole Thick Boots,  
" " " Fine French Calf Boots,  
" " " Calf Brogans,  
" " " Buff

Ladies Gaiters, Boots,  
Kid Buskins,  
Morocco  
Mattalia Shoes,  
Misses' Polished Gaiters Boots,  
Childrens

For Sale by

B. CARPENTER & SON.

19-3m. Perryville, R. I.

**FLOUR**

THE Peace Dale Store has just received from New York, and is selling

EXTRA OHIO w'd at \$11 00,

do. GENESEE do. at 11 50.

29-tf.

**BUTTER**

OF the very best quality, in large and small packages expressly for family use direct from Orange County.

**CHEESE**

from one of the first Dairy's in the World in large and small boxes, at the

**ROCKY BROOK STORE.**

S. RODMAN & SONS.

Nov. 19, 1855 31-tf

**Carpets! Carpets!!**

**LADIES**

I respectfully invite your attention to my

New and Beautiful Stock of

**CARPETINGS,**

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

At my New and Spacious Store,

No. 36 North Main Street,

PROVIDENCE,

(Waterman's Block, First Floor.) Where I shall

always be happy to exhibit my Goods, and give

you good Bargains. New Goods will be frequently

received during the season.

**ROBERT STEERE,**

No. 36 North Main St.

THE Ladies of South Kingstown are invited to examine the Stock of DRESS

GOODS at S. RODMAN & SONS, Rocky

Brook, consisting of

Cashmere Plaids, Lyonese Cloths, all

colors De Lanes, latest styles;

Black and Fancy colors of

Cotton and Silk, Warp

Alpacas; also

A large lot of TRIMMINGS and BUT-

TONS, suitable for the above styles of

Goods; all of which will be sold at the

LOWEST PRICES

**New Orleans Molasses**

AND BARB'S SYRUP,

For sale by

29-tf CARTER HAZARD.

**WANTED!**

1200 PAIRS of Socks knit to order,

for which a fair price will be paid.

B. CARPENTER & SON.

19-3m

**SHOES & GAITERS.**

THIS day received, more of those Ladies' and

Misses' ALL CLOTH, TIFT FINE GAITERS,

black and colored; French and American Slippers,

Children's Gaiters and Fancy Shoes.—Making

with the stock on hand, the best assortment in

the place. M. A. STEDMAN July 3.

**WOOD.**

THE subscriber has a quantity of Wood

which he will sell in lots to suit pur-

chasers. JOHN K. BROWN.

Dec. 1, 1855. 32-3w

**100 Seamless Bags**

For sale by

CARTER HAZARD.

**Peace Dale Store.**

THIS old and well known establishment offers

for sale an extensive and well selected Stock

of Goods comprising a great variety of

**DRY GOODS,**

including DRESS GOODS of various styles and patterns; CALICOS; FINE MUSLINS; BROWN and WHITE SHEETINGS, by the bale, piece or yard; BROWN and WHITE SHIRTINGS, STRIPES and CHECKS; CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, JEANS, ALPACA, Ladies and Gentlemen's

**SHAWLS,**

of several sizes, and a great variety of choice patterns; Woollen Table and Piano Covers, Carriage RONES; Ladies and Gentlemen's

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

of all sizes and qualities. Together with a

general assortment of

**READY MADE CLOTHING.**

Also a supply of Painted Table Covers.

**CARPETING,**

And Floor Oil Cloths,

of different patterns and qualities.

Great care has been exercised in the selection of

**GROCERIES:**

Of which we offer a large assortment comprising

Teas, Sugars, Spices, Pork, Lard, Hams,

Butter, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Flour, Meal;

Crackers, Raisins, Nuts, Figs, Oranges, Lemons,

Essences, &c.

**FURNITURE.**

Tables, Washstands, Bedsteads, Dressing Tables,

Looking Glasses, &c., constantly on hand.

Any furniture procured to order at short notice.

Ten cents per bushel paid for bones—cash if

desired.

Rags taken in exchange at three cents per lb

**Just Received**

An excellent assortment of

Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys

and Misses BOOTS AND

SHOES for Fall and

Winter. Also, Ladies' Gen-

tleman's and Misses RUB-

BER OVERSHOES AND

SANDALS. All of the

above are of the best qual-

ity and for low sale, by

**S. RODMAN & SONS**

Rocky Brook, Oct. 17th, 1855.

25-tf.



AGRICULTURAL.

HOW TO KEEP A HARNESS.

In answer to an inquiry for information as to the best mode of cleaning and oiling harness, &c., we publish the substance of an article given in the *Rural New Yorker*:

"Observing the good condition and fine appearance of the harness of Mr. Baker, proprietor of the most extensive livery establishment in Rochester, we requested him to impart to us, for publication, the *modus operandi* by which so desirable an object was achieved. In compliance therewith, he stated the course adopted as the best and most economical, after twenty years' experience in a business which required considerable attention to tackling apparatus. His process of oiling and washing harness is substantially as follows:

Take neat's foot oil and ivory or patent black—the latter well pulverized, or to be made so before using. Mix thoroughly, adding the black until the oil is well colored or quite black. In cool weather the oil should be warmed somewhat before mixing. With a sponge apply a light coat of the mixture—only what the leather will readily absorb, unless the harness is very dry, in which case a heavier coating may be necessary. After the harness is dry—which will be in from two hours to a half or a whole day, depending upon the weather and previous condition of the leather—wash thoroughly with soap suds. In making the suds, use *Castile soap and cold rain water*. Warm water should never be used on harness leather. Apply the suds with a sponge. Rub off with buckskin. This will give your harness a nice, glossy surface, and the leather will retain a good color and continue pliable for months. If it becomes solid with mud or sweat, an application of soap and water as above directed (without oiling) will be sufficient to give it a bright appearance.

Two applications of this oil and black mixture a year, (or once every six months) will be sufficient to keep a harness, as ordinarily used, in good order. It may be necessary for livery men, and others who use harness constantly, to apply the oil oftener—but in most cases, two oilings a year, and washing with suds when soiled, will keep a harness in good trim for sight and service. This process will pay a large dividend, in extra service and durability—to say nothing of improved appearance.

Ald. B. assures us that the same, or a very similar application, is just the thing for carriage tops which are made of *top leather*. The only difference in treatment is, that less oil should be used, or rather a lighter coating applied; and it should be washed off *before drying in*, top leather being thin and much more penetrable than harness. Of course this mixture would not answer for enameled leather, of which some carriage tops are constructed."

**POULTRY UNDER PLUM TREES.**—We have been presented with some specimens of very fine plums raised in this city. Until last season the fruit on these trees was very imperfect, owing to the ravages of the curculio, but, for this season and the past, the fruit has been good, owing undoubtedly, to the fact that poultry has been kept under the trees. It is an experiment easily tried.—*Hartford Courant*.

The finest idea of a thunder storm extant, is when Wiggins came home tight. Now, Wiggins had been to a temperance meeting, and had eat too much lemonade or something; he came into the room among his wife and daughters, and he stumbled over the candle and fell cowlap on the floor. After a while he rose and said, "Wife, are you hurt?" "No."—"Girls, are you hurt?" "No."—"Terrible clap, wasn't it?"

A man that hoards up riches and enjoys them not, is like an ass that carries gold and eats thistles.

**MAMMOTH CABBAGE.**—Our neighbor of the Stamford Advocate has for some weeks labored under the "soft impeachment" of having the *largest cabbage head on record*, but with the aid of Capt. Steven Hoyt, of New Canaan, (who, by the way, is one of the most successful farmers and nursery men in this meridian,) we can now relieve him from the imputation. Our cabbage head weighs within a few ounces of *thirty pounds*, and measures in circumference *four feet*! Where's Barnum?—*Norwalk (Conn.) Gazette*.

Book, Job, and Card PRINTING OFFICE.

Books, Pamphlets, Reports, Sermons, Bank Checks, Law Blanks, Notices, Certificates, Bill Heads; Also,

**Card Printing & Bronze Work,** Embracing Wedding, Address, and Business Cards, Show do., Admission do., Tickets for Manufacturers' Goods, &c. &c.

Printed in the Best Style, and at Low Prices. At the Office of this Paper. The Subscriber is supplied with new and good Type, and Presses, and can execute all orders with satisfaction to customers. He has also a variety of **Paper** always on hand, including Letter, Commercial Note, and Gilt Edge Paper, of good qualities. THOS. P. WELLS.

YARN DEPOT.

**S. Rodman & Sons** HAVE just received a very large lot of Woolen Yarns consisting of WHITE, 2 & 3 threaded, RED, PURPLE, GREEN, SLATE, DRAB, BLUE MIXED, 3 & 4 threaded, GREY, do. PURPLE, do. RED RANDOM, BLUE, RANDOM. For sale Low.

FURNITURE!!

MADE AND REPAIRED; Also, A large assortment of Ready Made COFFINS Always on hand, Consisting of Mahogany, Black Walnut, Cypress and Pine.

Furniture of every Description MADE TO ORDER. Old Furniture Repaired AND MADE EQUAL TO NEW. **G. WILLIAMS.**

Shop opposite the High School. Wakefield, Oct 17th, 1855.

NOTICE.

**S. ROBINSON & SON** Offer to the Trade their extensive Stock of Dry Goods, to which has been lately added—Madder Cochecho, Merimac Prints, most desirable styles, Muslin De Lains, Berages, Berage De Lains, Lawns, Ginghams, Laces, Ribbons, Muslins, Barred and Plain Jackonettes, Bleach Shirtings of every quality, from 5-8 to 11-8 yards wide. Bates & Kilton Brown Sheetings, by the yard, piece, or ball. Linens of various styles, Shirts, Towelings, Table Cloths, and Sheets.

**WOOLLENS.** Broad Cloths, Blue, Black, Grey, Drab, and Mulberry, of a quality and style to suit purchasers.

**Plain and Fancy Doeskins,** and Cassimeres, Black Satin and Rich Silk Vestings, together with a variety of Marseilles, Fancy and White; Jeans, Tweeds and Flannels, Alpaca, Bombazines, and Lama Cloths

**NOTICE.**—The advertiser would respectfully announce to his customers and the public generally that he continues to supply the various MAGAZINES named below at the prices annexed, per annum, viz: Harper, \$2 25; Putnam, \$2 25; Knickerbocker, \$2 25; Household Words, \$2 25; Blackwood, \$2 25; Godey, \$2 25; Graham, \$2 25; Horticulturalist, colored plates, \$3 50; Horticulturalist, plain edition, \$1 65; Little's Panorama of Life and Literature, \$2 25; Frank Leslie's Gazette of Fashions, \$2 25; Ballou's Pictorial, \$2 50; Ladies' Repository (Cincinnati), \$1 65; National, \$1 65; Dr. H. Home Magazine, \$1 65.

He is prepared also to fill orders for standard and miscellaneous books and the current literature of the day, whether from the trade or persons in other walks of industry. Having had an experience of fifteen years in the Book and Periodical Trade, he believes that he can give entire satisfaction to all parties intrusting him with orders. Specimen numbers of the Magazines sent on receipt of six Post-Office Letter Stamps for the \$3 or \$2 Magazines, and for twelve such Stamps a sample of the \$5 or \$6 works will be sent. Letters of inquiry must contain a stamp for the return postage. Books sent, post-paid, on receipt of the publisher's advertised prices. Address, **WILLIAM PATTON,** Bookseller, Hoboken, New Jersey.

PORTER, LOVELAND & Co. (Opposite the Exchange Bank.) Wakefield, R. I.

Dealers in STOVES, TIN WARE, WOODEN WARE, GLASS WARE, &c., Have now a large stock of Goods on hand embracing Roger Williams, Bay State, May Queen, and King Phillip COOKING STOVES.

**Parlor Stoves** of different sizes and patterns. Every variety of Tin Ware on hand and manufactured to order. Wooden Pails, Tubs, Wash Boards, Brooms, Brushes, Churns, Door Mats,

**Chain Pumps,** Cast Iron Pumps, Lead Pipes, Glass Lamps, Glass Tumblers, Glass Cutlery, &c. These articles will be sold **Cheap for Cash,** or in Exchange for old Iron or Rags.

**FEKE'S Dyspepsia Bitters!!**

THESE bitters have been known in this section of the State for many years, as "Old Charles Fek's Bitters," and hundreds can attest their value as a remedy for Dyspepsia, and similar diseases: Indigestion, Headache, Costiveness, Debility, Low Spirits, Want of Appetite, Palpitation, &c., and of all complaints arising from weak stomach and bowels, or languid circulation. It is entirely vegetable, and put up in pint bottles, at the low price of 25 cents. Those who have taken without benefit, the carelessly prepared, and often worthless "bitters," so popular at the present time, would find, we candidly believe, in many cases, that by using nutritious and plain food, avoiding all stimulants, spirits, tobacco, hot drinks, &c., and regularly taking small quantities of this medicine, that relief for which they have sought in vain. On each bottle of the genuine fluid the signature of

**HAZARD & CASWELL,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Newport, R. I. C. HAZARD, Wakefield.

**M. A. STEEDMAN,** DRESS-MAKER.

East Room, over S. A. Wright & Co's. Store, WAKEFIELD, Will keep a variety of Dress Trimmings of the newest styles, with other **Fancy Goods.**

A good assortment of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Dress Shoes and Gaiters, of the best quality, which will be sold at reasonable prices for CASH. **One Price Only.** A Share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Please call and examine.

**T. A. SWEETLAND,** No. 40 South Main street, Providence, R. I. Dealer in French, English and American DRY GOODS.

A good variety of Dress Goods, Linens, Cottons, Flannels, &c. constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market prices. Also, an assortment of Plain Goods for Friends.

**HAZARD & CASWELL,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Newport, R. I., Proprietors of

The "Formodonta;" An admirable article for the Teeth, Breath, and Gums.

The "Dentine;" An economical powder, carefully prepared for the same purpose.

The "Amber Tooth and Gum Wash;" To cure soft, diseased, and receding Gums.

The "Lotus Balm;" A cheap and excellent article to dress and preserve the hair.

"Ricina;" A delicately perfumed preparation of true Canada Bear's Grease, unequalled for restoring and softening the hair.

**Fek's Vegetable Dyspepsia Bitters;** For the cure of Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, &c.

**Fluid Extract of Ginger;** For Flatulence, Cholice, Colds, Sea sickness, &c.

**Vegetable Alterative;** For cleansing the Blood, Ulcers, Scrofula, Blotches, Erysipelas, &c. &c.

"La Foret" Corn Plaster; A French Corn Plaster, of real excellence. C. HAZARD, Agent, Wakefield. J. T. Nichols, Kingston. Reliable Agents wanted in every town and village for the sale of these articles.

STATE CLOTHING STORE,



IN THE GRANITE BUILDING, Corner of North Main St. and Market Square. **NEW GOODS.**

JUST RECEIVED and now opening for the Fall and Winter Trade, a large and splendid assortment of Goods, among which may be found Black

DRESS AND FROCK COATS, CUSTOM MADE BUSINESS COATS, of every style and quality. The best of Black and Fancy

DOESKIN PANTS, together with a large stock of Cassimere and Satinette Pants, and VESTS of every description,

We have also on hand a good assortment of HATS AND CAPS, TRUNKS,

VALISES, CARPET BAGS and a great variety of **Furnishing Goods,**

All of which we will sell at the **Lowest Cash Prices!**

**BOYS' CLOTHING.**

The Proprietor having had long experience in this department of business, flatters himself that with his large assortment of Boys' and Youth's Clothing he cannot fail to suit all who may favor him with their patronage.

**JOHN L. HAZARD, Agent.** N. B.—Overcoats of every style and quality just received.

**Ye Men of Wakefield!** AND THE Towns adjoining, And especially the Patrons of the "NARRAGANSETT TIMES,"

Would you know the Road to Economy, just take your Money and the cars for

**LUTHER'S CLOTHING HOUSE,**

CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND CANAL STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I. It is the place, of all others, for you to get your

**FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,**

AND FURNISHING GOODS, The large New Stock now constantly receiving, together with the extremely low prices at which we are selling, makes it a place of great attraction. All kinds of Coats, Pants, Vests, Rubber and Oil suits, Shirts, Cravats, Ties, Socks, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars, Overalls, &c.; also Hats, Caps, Trunks, Umbrellas, Canes, Carpet Bags, Knives, Combs, &c.

All classes of the people can find the article of Clothing and Furnishing goods they need, at the place of

**LUTHER'S** PLEASE GIVE US A CALL

**Extract of Jamaica Ginger.**

THIS elegant stimulant has been of late years largely introduced to public notice, and the country flooded with imitations, some of the most injurious character.

It is now admitted on all hands to be one of the most effectual and agreeable remedies for Flatulence, Dyspepsia, Pain in the stomach and bowels, Incipient Cholera, Diarrhoea, Colds, &c. for Nausea or Sickness at the Stomach, and for preparing in a moment a superior Ginger Tea. In travelling it is essential; a few drops being added to any limestone or river waters preventing their usual bad effects upon the stomach and bowels, and arresting the flatulence and nausea sometimes caused by the motion of steamboats or cars. The addition of a table-spoonful of it to a pint of plain syrup, produces at once the best Ginger Syrup, which, with ice water, forms one of the most delicious and innocent of Summer beverages. We warrant our article to be made only from select, white Jamaica Ginger. Prepared by

**HAZARD & CASWELL,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Newport, R. I. Sold by the Shopkeepers in and about Wakefield.

**Bibles and Testaments,**

Published by the American Bible Society, for sale by the subscriber, at the prices at which they are sold at the

Depository in New York. **THOS. P. WELLS.**

**G. W. SMITH,** 73 Westminster st., Providence, R. I.

Wholesale Dealer in **House Furnishing Goods,**

Such as BRITANNIA WARE of all kinds; FRENCH TINNED WARE; BIRD CAGES; TABLE CUTLERY; PLATED WARE; TIN WARE; TEA TRAYS; PATENT CHARCOAL IRONS; DOOR MATS; ICE WATER JARS; FEATHER DUSTERS; WIRE WARE; ORNAMENTAL IRON WARE; JAPANNED TIN WARE, BRUSHES, &c.

Please call and Examine.

NOTICE.

**PRICE REDUCED!!** The subscriber is now Selling off **Southern Yellow Corn** For \$1 per bushel, and do. **WHITE CORN** for \$1 15 per bushel. **DANIEL SHERMAN.** Wright's Port, Aug. 3d, 1855.



**AYER'S PILLS.**

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A **FAMILY PHYSIC.**

THERE has long existed a public demand for an effective purgative pill which could be relied on as safe and perfectly safe in its operation. This has been prepared to meet that demand, and an extensive trial of its virtues has conclusively shown with what success it accomplishes the purpose designed. It is easy to make a physical pill, but not easy to make the best of all pills—one which should have none of the objections, but all the advantages, of every other. This has been attempted here, and with what success we would respectfully submit to the public decision. It has been unfortunate for the patient hitherto that almost every purgative medicine is acrimonious and irritating to the bowels. This is not. Many of them produce so much griping pain and revulsion in the system as to more than counterbalance the good to be derived from them. These pills produce no irritation or pain, unless it arise from a previously existing obstruction or derangement in the bowels. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity; but it is better that any medicine should be taken judiciously. Minute directions for their use in the several diseases to which they are applicable are given on the box. Among the complaints which have been speedily cured by them, we may mention Liver Complaint, in its various forms of Jaundice, Indigestion, Langour and Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Irritability, Bilious Headache, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Side and Loins; for, in truth, all these are but the consequence of diseased action in the liver. As an aperient, they afford prompt and sure relief in Constipation, Piles, Colic, Dysentery, Hemorrhoids, Scour, and Scurvy, Colds with acrimony of the body, Ulcers and impurity of the blood; in short, any and every case where a purgative is required. They have also produced some singularly successful cures in Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Gravel, Erysipelas, Palpitation of the Heart, Pains in the Back, Stomach, and Side. They should be freely taken in the spring of the year, to purify the blood and prepare the system for the change of seasons. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, and restores the appetite and vigor. They purify the blood, and by their stimulant action on the circulatory system, renovate the strength of the body, and restore the wasted or diseased energies of the whole organism. Hence an occasional dose is advantageous, even though no serious derangement exists; but unnecessary dosing should never be carried too far, as every purgative medicine reduces the strength, when taken to excess. The thousand cases in which a physic is required cannot be enumerated here, but they suggest themselves to the reason of every body; and it is confidently believed this pill will answer a better purpose than any thing which has hitherto been available to mankind. When their virtues are once known, the public will no longer doubt what remedy to employ when in need of a cathartic medicine. Being sugar-wrapped they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity. For minute directions see wrapper on the Box.

**AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,**

For the rapid Cure of COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

THIS remedy has won for itself such notoriety from its cures of every variety of pulmonary disease, that it is entirely unnecessary to recount the evidences of its virtues in any community where it has been employed. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of Croup, Coughs, Hoarseness, &c.; and for CHILDREN it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained.

As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best that it ever has been, and that the genuine article is sold by **S. ROBINSON & SON, Wakefield; S. RODMAN & SONS, Rocky Brook; J. T. Nichols, Kingston.**